



STAR SPANGLED BANNER

Words by Francis Scott Key, 1814 * Music by John Stafford Smith

O say, can you see,
by the dawn's early light,
What so proudly we hailed at
the twilight's last gleaming?

Whose broad stripes and
bright stars, through
the perilous fight,
O'er the ramparts we
watched, were so
gallantly streaming?

And the rocket's red glare, the
bombs bursting in air,
Gave proof through the night
that our flag was still there.

O say does that star spangled
banner yet wave
O'er the land of the free, and
the home of the brave?

On the shore dimly seen
through the mists of the deep.
Where the foe's haughty host
in dread silence reposes,

What is that which the breeze,
o'er the towering steep,
As it fitfully blows,
half conceals, half discloses?

Now it catches the gleam
of the morning's first beam,
In full glory reflected now
shines in the stream:

'Tis the Star-Spangled Banner!
O long may it wave
O'er the land of the free and
the home of the brave.

And where is that band
who so vauntingly swore
That the havoc of war and
the battle's confusion

A home and a country
should leave us no more?
Their blood has washed out
their foul footsteps' pollution.

No refuge could save the
hireling and slave
From the terror of flight,
or the gloom of the grave:

And the Star-Spangled
Banner, in triumph doth wave
O'er the land of the free and
the home of the brave.

O thus be it ever when
freemen shall stand
Between their loved homes
and the war's desolation!

Blest with vict'ry and peace,
may the Heaven-rescued land
Praise the Power that hath
made and preserved
us a nation.

Then conquer we must
when our cause it is just
And this be our motto:
"In God is our Trust."

And the Star-Spangled Banner
in triumph shall wave
O'er the land of the free and
the home of the brave!